

"All the Time In the World!"

Bad enough I convince myself
because I live alone. Go figure:
Number of souls times all

their years left until
the planet's sucked into

our second-rate star. Well
if that's the balance then
I'm accomplishing shit,

diminishing returns having
Uriah'd this heap. *Inertia. En-*

tropy. O salute all large ways
to bimbo lazy.